

it goes on and on  
without relief, never  
a time when we have  
more than five dollars  
to spend at the Alpha Beta.  
this poverty would  
drive any normal person  
mad, I wonder how  
we take it.

I go for weeks on end  
without a single dollar bill  
in my wallet, yet I know  
men who feel oppressed  
if they haven't got  
four or five hundred a month  
to blow on the races or  
taking girls to Motel 6.

#### LUNCH TIME

I'm listening to opera  
and eating a turkey sandwich  
white turkey breast, sourdough  
bread, mayo, lettuce. It's  
probably the best turkey sandwich  
I've ever had. A minute ago

the boss stuck his head in  
and asked if I've written  
any pornographic novels lately.  
I explained that it takes time  
to get a long fictional work  
into publishable form, years,  
but that I have had some luck  
lately with the poetry,  
a collection forthcoming, some  
stuff in an anthology out of  
Nevada. He in turn said that  
he's got a video machine  
and watches porno movies at home,  
as if somehow that puts us  
on an equal footing as artists.

It's fall again, September 3rd,  
my mind wanders aimlessly and  
once again squares of paper  
blow through the air while  
I daydream of nirvana.